SQUADRON SUPREME® 12

SQUADRON SUPREME

THE SQUADRON SUPREME SUCCESSFULLY STOPPED WARRIOR WOMAN FROM ENTERING A TIME MACHINE IN ORDER TO BRING NAMOR BACK TO LIFE. HOWEVER, THESE ACTIONS HAVE LED TO HYPERION AND DOCTOR SPECTRUM, SOMEHOW AFFECTED BY THE TIME MACHINE, BECOMING "PHANTOMS," HELPLESS TO SAVE THEIR TEAMMATES CAPTURED BY JIM HAMMOND AND S.H.I.E.L.D.

AT THE SAME TIME, WARRIOR WOMAN AND HER COUNTERPART FROM ANOTHER EARTH, THE DE-POWERED POWER PRINCESS, PREPARE TO FACE EACH OTHER IN BATTLE.

MEANWHILE, NIGHTHAWK HAS GONE IN SEARCH OF CLUES TO THE FUTURE FROM ULYSSES, THE INHUMAN PROPHET...

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NEW YORK CITY.
THE BAXTER BUILDING...
I'M GLAD YOU'RE ALIVE, ZARDA.
NO, YOU'RE NOT, "ZARDA."

SURPRISED, ***MAYBE.*** YEAH, I BET YOU'RE ALL KINDS OF SURPRISED, ***WARRIOR WOMAN.***

YOU LEFT ME FOR ***DEAD*** IN THE VOID BETWEEN OUR TWO EARTHS AND THIS ONE.

MY LIFE FORCE RETURNED--***BARELY***-- I MADE IT TO THIS EARTH--***BARELY***--BUT WHEN YOU TOOK MY POWERS, THEY WENT FOR GOOD.

GONE FOREVER.

WON'T STOP ME FROM BRINGING YOU DOWN.

"SISTER."

BUT THE FACT REMAINS...

...THAT PHYSICALLY-- OUR APPEARANCE-- WE COULD BE SISTERS. I LOOK AT YOU AND...I FEEL A ***KINSHIP.***

JOIN ME.

WE CAN TAKE THE TIME MACHINE-- OR FIND A WAY TO BUILD ONE OF OUR OWN--***KIDNAP VICTOR VON DOOM*** IF WE HAVE TO--

--AND I COULD RULE, WITH YOU BY MY SIDE.

I NEEDED YOUR LIFE FORCE TO STAY ALIVE-- SIMPLE AS THAT. I'M NOT MAKING EXCUSES--

I DID WHAT NEEDED DOING--I ***ALWAYS*** HAVE AND ***ALWAYS*** WILL.

YOU'RE DELUSIONAL. SIDE ***WITH*** YOU? I'D RATHER DIE.

AGAIN.

SO BE IT.

HOW CAN YOU HOPE TO WIN, ZARDA--

--IF YOUR POWERS HAVE TRULY LEFT YOU, THERE'S NO WAY YOU--

STOPPED YOU THOUGH, DIDN'T I?

YOU DIDN'T USE REED RICHARDS' TIME MACHINE--ONLY REASON WE'RE EVEN HERE IN THE BAXTER BUILDING...

AHH!

I'VE BEEN PREPARING... READYING MYSELF...

...SO THAT EVEN *WITHOUT* MY POWERS, I'M MORE THAN YOUR MATCH.

REALLY?

GHH...

THEN I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HOW THIS PLAYS OUT.

SLICE

ME TOO...

...PRAY, DO CONTINUE.

MODRED, YOU *IDIOT*, WHAT ARE YOU DOING JUST STANDING THERE?

WAKING UP, HEAD'S STILL SPINNING--COULD JOKE THAT I'M SEEING DOUBLE, BUT--

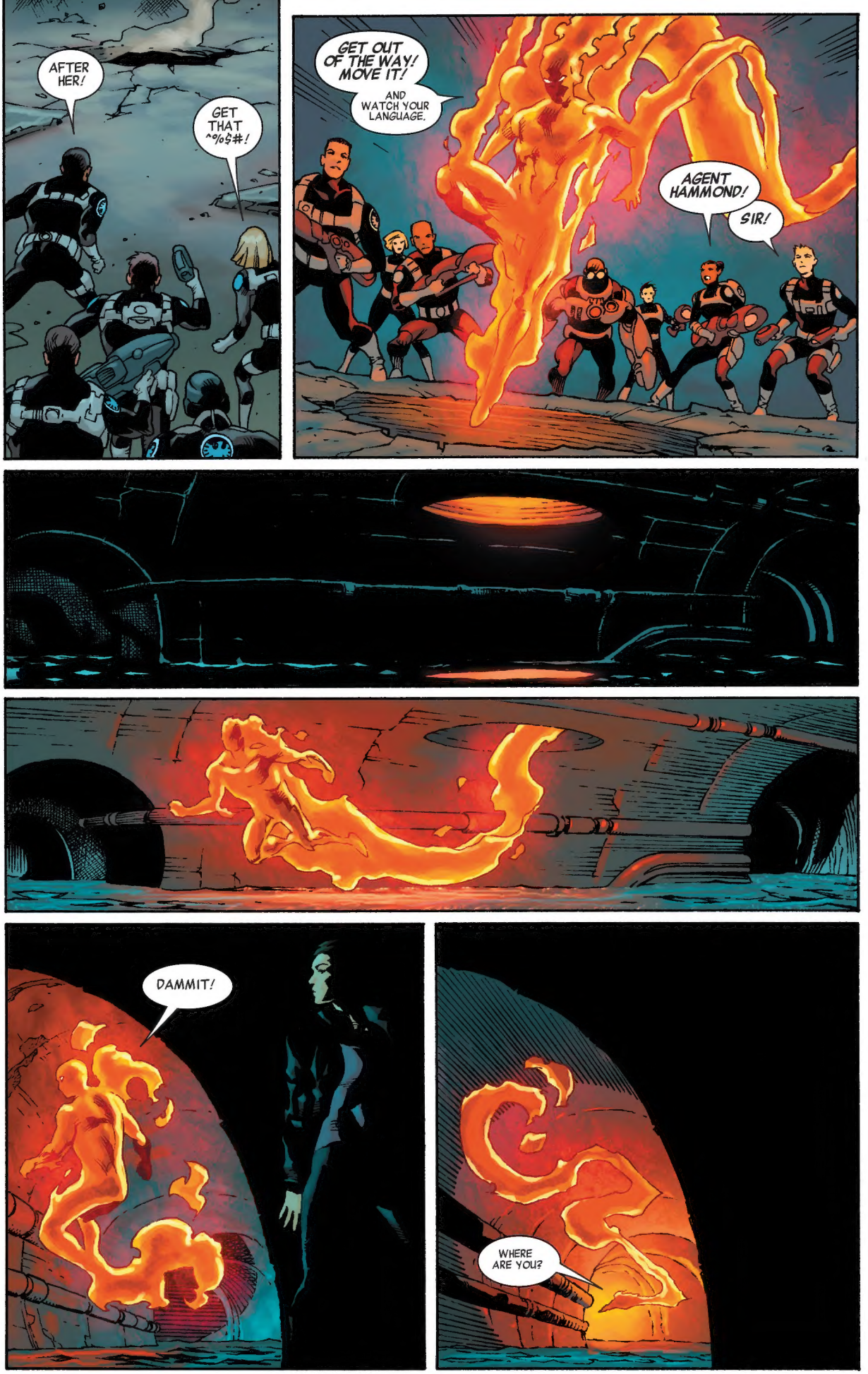
SHUT UP AND STAY OUT OF THIS, WIZARD--IT'S ME AND HER, *NO ONE ELSE*--

HATE TO PUT A KINK IN YOUR PLANS, LADY...

...BUT S.H.I.E.L.D. BEGS TO DIFFER.
AS IN, PUT YOUR WEAPONS DOWN AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING STUPID.
EVERYONE, BASEMENT! AGENT HAMMOND! GET DOWN HERE, SIR--
--AARRHHH!

MODRED, THE TIME MACHINE'S NO LONGER WORKING, SO THE PLAN'S SCOTCHED--
--AND THESE S.H.I.E.L.D. BUFFOONS TRAVEL IN PACKS. THERE'LL BE MORE HERE MOMENTARILY.
SO, WE'D BEST AWAY?
IF THAT'S "MODRED-SPEAK" FOR "MAKE A TACTICAL RETREAT," THEN YES, GET US OUT OF HERE!
ARHH!
SLICE
THERE!
THAT PARTING GIFT SHOULD SLOW ANY ESCAPE YOU HAVE IN MIND.
HAVE FUN EXPLAINING ALL THIS... "SISTER."
DAMN THE GODS.

YOU MURDERING &$%#!
NO--I DIDN'T--
DAMN.
ONE MOVE, JUST ONE...N'YOU ARE SO DEAD!
SORRY, GENTLEMEN, BUT I'M NOT STAYING...
...AND I'M NOT DYING EITHER!
NOT UNTIL I'VE DONE WHAT I CAME TO THIS EARTH TO DO, ANYWAY!


AFTER HER!
GET THAT ^%$#!
GET OUT OF THE WAY! MOVE IT!
AND WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE.
AGENT HAMMOND!
SIR!
DAMMIT!
WHERE ARE YOU?

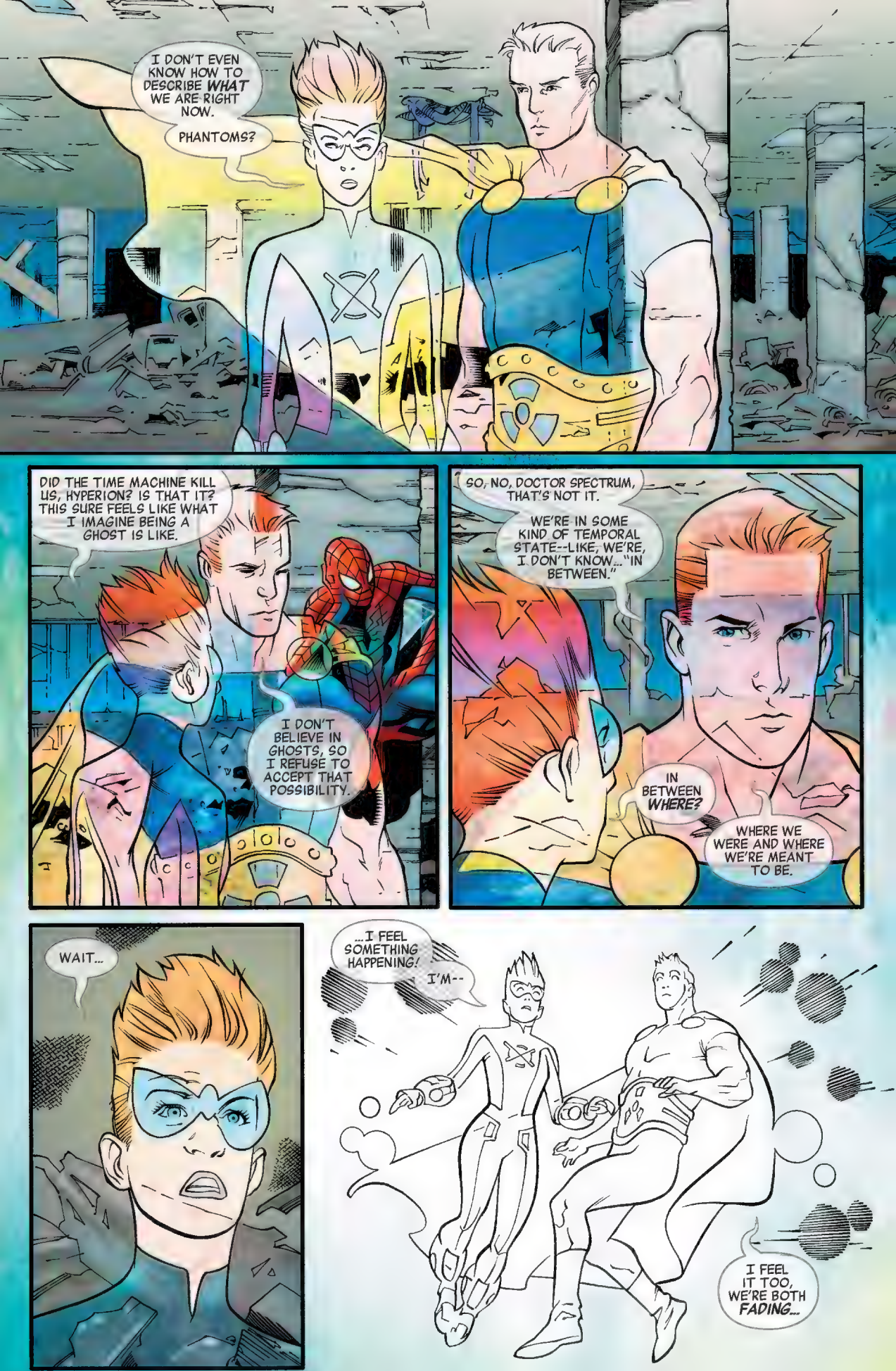
LATER.
HELL OF AN ESCAPE.
I SWUNG AROUND DOWN THERE AFTER YOU, AGENT HAMMOND. SPIDER-SENSE DIDN'T HELP, SHE'S LONG GONE.
YOU'RE WELCOME, BY THE WAY.
SHE SHOULD WORK IN VEGAS WITH AN ESCAPE ACT THAT GOOD.
TROUBLE IS, INSTEAD OF PULLING RABBITS OUT OF HATS ON STAGE, SHE'S MURDERING S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS...
...WHICH MAKES YOU TWO ACCESSORIES TO MURDER.
THUNDRA, YOU GOT ANYTHING TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
DO I LOOK LIKE I'M IN THE MOOD TO CHAT?
MR. HAMMOND--
AGENT HAMMOND TO YOU, SON.
AGENT HAMMOND. THIS MAY SOUND WEIRD... SEEING AS WE FOUGHT THE LAST TIME WE SAW EACH OTHER, BUT EVEN THEN--BACK THEN--I WANTED TO SAY...
...IT'S AN HONOR TO MEET YOU.
SON--BLUR, IS IT?
YESSIR, THAT'S MY NAME.
I HAVE TO ASK...
...ARE YOU INSANE?

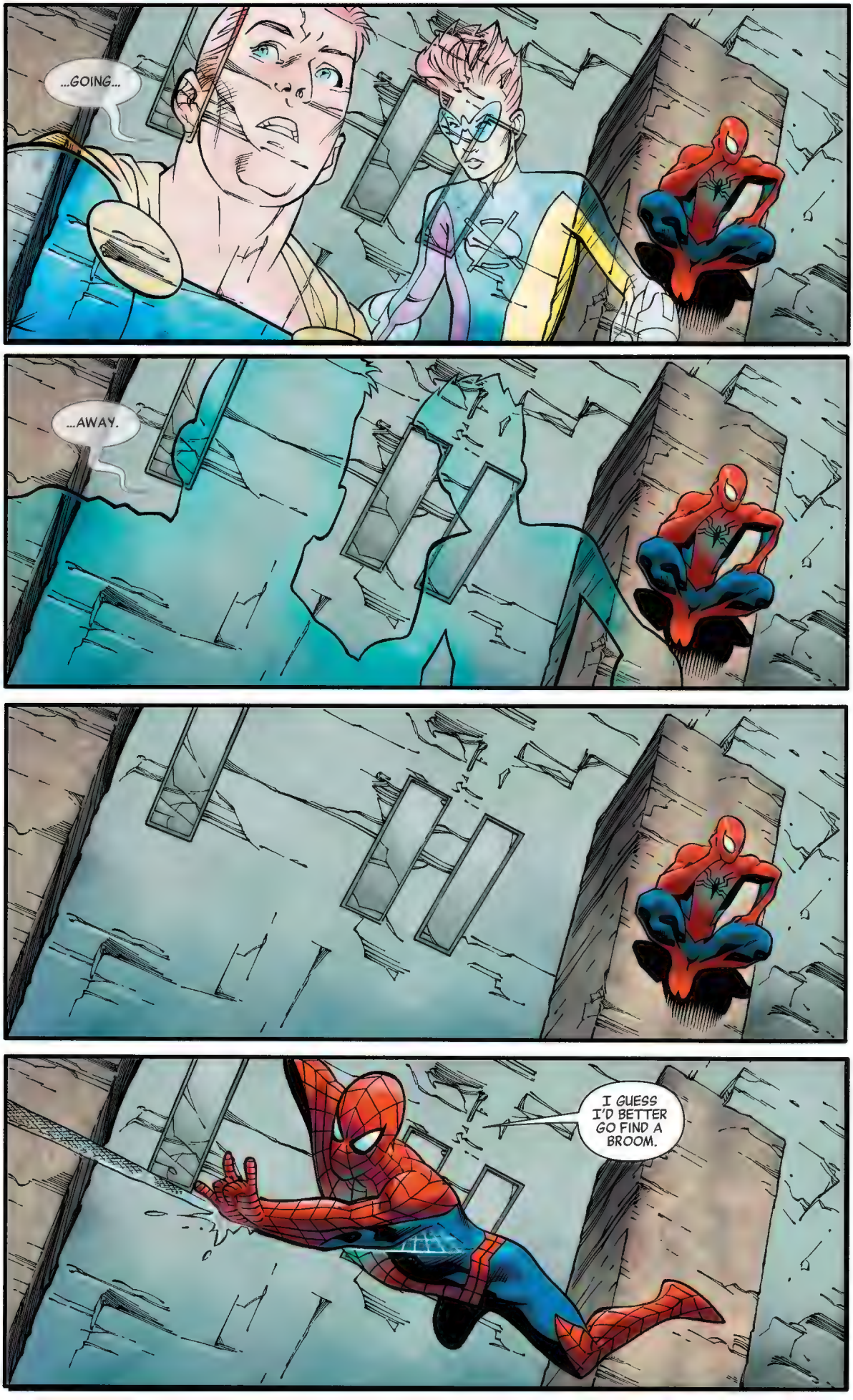
YOU EXECUTED NAMOR, WHICH SURE GOT MY IRE, HIM BEING AN OLD FRIEND.
AND THAT WAS JUST THE OVERTURE FOR YOUR "SQUADRON SUPREME"--
--YOU'VE BEEN KILLING AND WRECKING AND WREAKING HAVOC WORLDWIDE SINCE THEN--
--"FOR THE GOOD OF THE EARTH," ALTHOUGH THE JURY'S STILL OUT ON THAT CLAIM.
THING IS, THE JURY WON'T TAKE TOO LONG DELIBERATING THE MURDER OF A S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT TODAY, BY ONE OF YOURS.
SO, WHEN YOU TALK ABOUT HOW IT'S AN HONOR TO MEET ME, I'VE GOT TO QUESTION IF YOUR SUPER-SPEED HAS SHAKEN SOME SCREWS LOOSE.
OKAY, SURE, I KNOW WE'RE IN TROUBLE--THUNDRA AND I--BUT I'VE DONE SOME READING UP--YOU WERE THIS EARTH'S VERY FIRST SUPER HERO.
YEAH, WELL, DON'T LET NAMOR HEAR YOU SAY THAT.
OH, WAIT, HE CAN'T. YOU MURDERED HIM.
I'LL CHALK THIS ALL UP TO YOU HAVING A KID'S SKEWED SENSE OF THINGS--
--THAT YOU DON'T REALIZE THE TROUBLE YOU'RE IN.
AND LOOKING AROUND...I DON'T SEE ANY OF THE REST OF YOUR "SUPREME SQUAD" COMING TO YOUR RESCUE.
NOT HYPERION...

"...AND CERTAINLY NOT NIGHTHAWK."
NEW YORK. NEW ATTILAN.
CAME HERE LOOKING FOR ULYSSES--
--AN INHUMAN WHO CAN FORETELL THE FUTURE.
GETTING TO HIM WAS HARD, SURE...
...BUT HERE I AM.
NO, ACTUALLY I'M NOT SURE WHERE I AM--
--THE FUTURE SOMEPLACE. KID DOESN'T JUST TELL YOU WHAT TOMORROW HOLDS...
...HE SHOWS YOU.

AND I DO NOT LIKE WHAT I SEE.

I'M THINKING YOU'RE THE SMART ONE, THUNDRA, KEEPING QUIET.
NOTHING TO SAY OR LAWYERING UP, WHICH IS IT?
I'VE BEEN DOWN ROADS LIKE THIS BEFORE--TRAPPED, SEEMINGLY HELPLESS--
--EXCEPT THAT'S NOT THE CASE. IT RARELY IS. OUR FRIENDS ARE OUT THERE AND THEY'LL COME FOR US.
SO, ANY CONVERSATIONS WE MIGHT HAVE ARE POINTLESS--IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE GOING TO WIN YOU OVER WITH A PERSUASIVE ARGUMENT.
NO, I'LL KEEP MY OWN COUNSEL.
MY GOD, YOU'RE AS BRAIN-ADDLED AS THIS ONE HERE.
LOOK AROUND. YOUR SO-CALLED FRIENDS ARE GONE, LADY!
YOU'RE OURS...
...AND WHERE YOU'RE HEADED, THAT'S NOT LIKELY TO CHANGE.
NOW, MOVE IT.
HE'S RIGHT, HYPERION. WE HAVE VANISHED.


I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO DESCRIBE *WHAT* WE ARE RIGHT NOW.
PHANTOMS?
DID THE TIME MACHINE KILL US, HYPERION? IS THAT IT? THIS SURE FEELS LIKE WHAT I IMAGINE BEING A GHOST IS LIKE.
I DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS, SO I REFUSE TO ACCEPT THAT POSSIBILITY.
SO, NO, DOCTOR SPECTRUM, THAT'S NOT IT.
WE'RE IN SOME KIND OF TEMPORAL STATE--LIKE, WE'RE, I DON'T KNOW..."IN BETWEEN."
IN BETWEEN *WHERE?*
WHERE WE WERE AND WHERE WE'RE MEANT TO BE.
WAIT...
...I FEEL SOMETHING HAPPENING!
I'M--
I FEEL IT TOO, WE'RE BOTH *FADING...*


...GOING...
...AWAY.
I GUESS I'D BETTER GO FIND A BROOM.

THE PAST. WHEN ATLANTIS STILL LIVED.

OF COURSE I'M SUSPICIOUS, ATTUMA, CAN YOU BLAME ME?

WHEN HAVE WE NOT BEEN FOES--"FIGHTING FISH"? ONE *LOOK* AND WE'RE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS.

AND YET HERE I AM, NAMOR. REQUESTING PARLEY.

AND HERE I AM, *ALLOWING* IT.

UNTIL YOU SAY OR DO SOMETHING--*ANYTHING*--THAT GIVES ME CAUSE NOT TO.

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY WE HAVE IN COMMON?

ABSOLUTELY NOTHING.

YOU AND I ARE AS UNALIKE AS--AS--NO, I'M NOT GOING TO WASTE MY TIME GROPING FOR METAPHORS WHEN I'D RATHER GLEAN THE REASON YOU'RE HERE.

I'M SURE IT'S NOT FOR THE FOOD.

NO, MY HUNGER IS TO SEE ATLANTIS STRONG AGAIN.

AND THERE'S THE LINK--THE ONE AND *ONLY* LINK, I ADMIT--THAT YOU AND I SHARE. I CARE ABOUT THIS CITY AND SO DO YOU.

BUT MORE SO OF LATE, I FEAR FOR ITS FUTURE.

AFTER THE WAR WITH WAKANDA, THERE'S A LOT TO BE FEARFUL ABOUT.

WELL, I AGREE THAT T'CHALLA AND I HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS...BUT HOW DOES THAT LEAD TO YOU AND I SWIMMING THROUGH THE CORAL ARM IN ARM?

I WANT AN ALLIANCE. YOU AS KING, ME AS WARLORD.

I'LL BE YOUR WEAPON TO AIM AT WHOMEVER AND WHATEVER BENEFITS THE RESTORED GLORY OF ATLANTIS.

NOW, LET'S SAY I BELIEVE YOUR INTENTIONS...AND WE'RE A LONG WAY FROM MY GETTING THERE...HOW CAN I BE SURE THAT LATER YOU WON'T--

SIRE!

WE'RE UNDER SIEGE!

WAKANDA?

NO, SIRE.

FIVE HUMANS FROM ABOVE--ALL WITH STRENGTHS AND POWERS--THE SENTRIES DON'T RECOGNIZE THEM.

ALL BUT ONE...

...HYPERION.

THIS IS IT, HYPERION. WE'RE BACK WHERE IT ALL BEGAN.

SURE LOOKS THAT WAY...

...BUT WHAT NOW?

DO WE CHANGE THE PAST? WARRIOR WOMAN-- ALL OF IT?

--I MEAN, CAN WE? I MEAN WE'RE *INTANGIBLE*, SO WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

IT'S ALMOST *FUNNY* IN A CRAZY WAY IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT.

FUNNY? *WEIRD* THING TO SAY--GO ON, MAKE ME LAUGH.

WELL, THINK ABOUT IT, WE KNOW *EXACTLY* WHAT OCCURRED, BUT AT THE SAME TIME...

...WE'VE NO IDEA WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NEXT.
NEXT: ???

NEXT:

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